

# I Dig Girls

**Bobby Rydell**

Man, I sure dig girls

I dig girls who wear a ponytail  
Short fat fanny or as thin as a rail  
Whoa, whoa, baby, I don't care  
She can be a dream lover  
Or a nightmare

The big or the small ones  
The short or the tall ones  
I dig girls, but oh, oh, oh  
Yeah, I dig you

I dig girls from Tennessee  
New York, Chicago  
Or the mighty big beat

Whoa, whoa, baby  
I'm telling you  
A Tallahassee lassie  
Or my Sioux City Sue

The young ones and old ones  
The shy and the bold ones  
I dig girls, but oh, oh, oh  
Yeah, I dig you

I dig walking you in the park  
I dig squeezing you in the dark  
I dig shaking you every night  
I don't feel right unless  
I hold you tight

I'm like a Romeo  
Looking for a Juliet  
And I'm gonna find her  
You can bet

Whoa, whoa, baby  
I'm telling you  
You bit of plain Jane  
Or a Linda Lou

The good and the bad ones  
The happy and the sad ones  
I dig girls, but oh, oh, oh  
Yeah, I dig you

I dig girls who wear a ponytail  
Short fat fanny or as thin as a rail  
Whoa, whoa, baby, I don't care  
She can be a dream lover  
Or a nightmare

The big or the small ones  
The short or the tall ones  
I dig girls, but oh, oh, oh

Yeah, I dig you  
Yeah, I dig you

Oh, baby, I dig 'em all  
Short ones, tall ones, skinny ones...